

To
MISS JOSEPHINE SARTLE.
Quincy Ill.



Only Waiting



If they call me I am waiting



SONG

COMPOSED BY

E. C. DAVIS

PIANO



GUITAR

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IF THEY CALL ME I AM WAITING

(ONLY WAITING)

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Andantino dolce.

Piano.

1. On - ly wait - ing, till the shadows, Are a lit - tle longer grown, On - ly
3. On - ly wait - ing, till the angels Op - en wide the mystic gate By whose

wait - ing till the glimmer Of the days last beam is flown, Till the
side I long have lingered Weary poor and de - so - late. E - ven

123123

night of earth is faded, From the heart once full of joy, Till the
now I hear their foot-steps And their voices far a-way, If they

cres. Ad lib.
stars of heav'n are breaking, Thro' the twilight, cold and gray.
call me I am waiting— On-ly wait-ing to o-bey.

f

2. On-ly wait-ing till the reapers Have the last sheaf gathered home For the
4. On-ly wait-ing till the shadows Are a lit-tle longer grown On-ly

p

sum - mer-time is faded And the autumns winds have come Quickly
wait - ing till the glimmer Of the days last beam is flown Then from

rea - pers gather quick - ly The last ripe hours of my heart For the
out the gath'ring dark - ness Ho - ly death - less stars shall rise By whose

cres. ad lib.
bloom of life is wither'd And I hast - en to de - part.
light my soul shall gladly Treat the path - way to the skies.

f